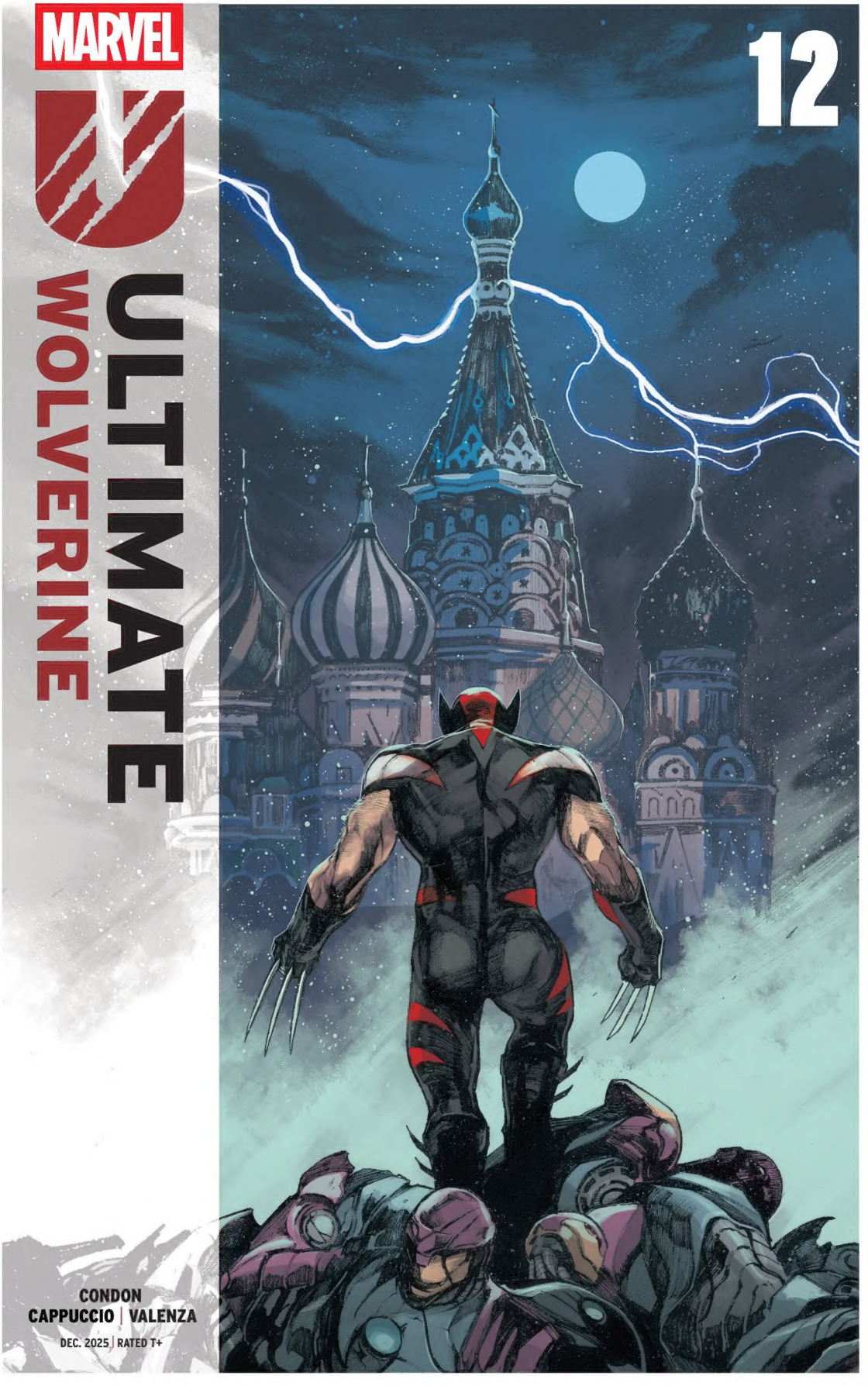
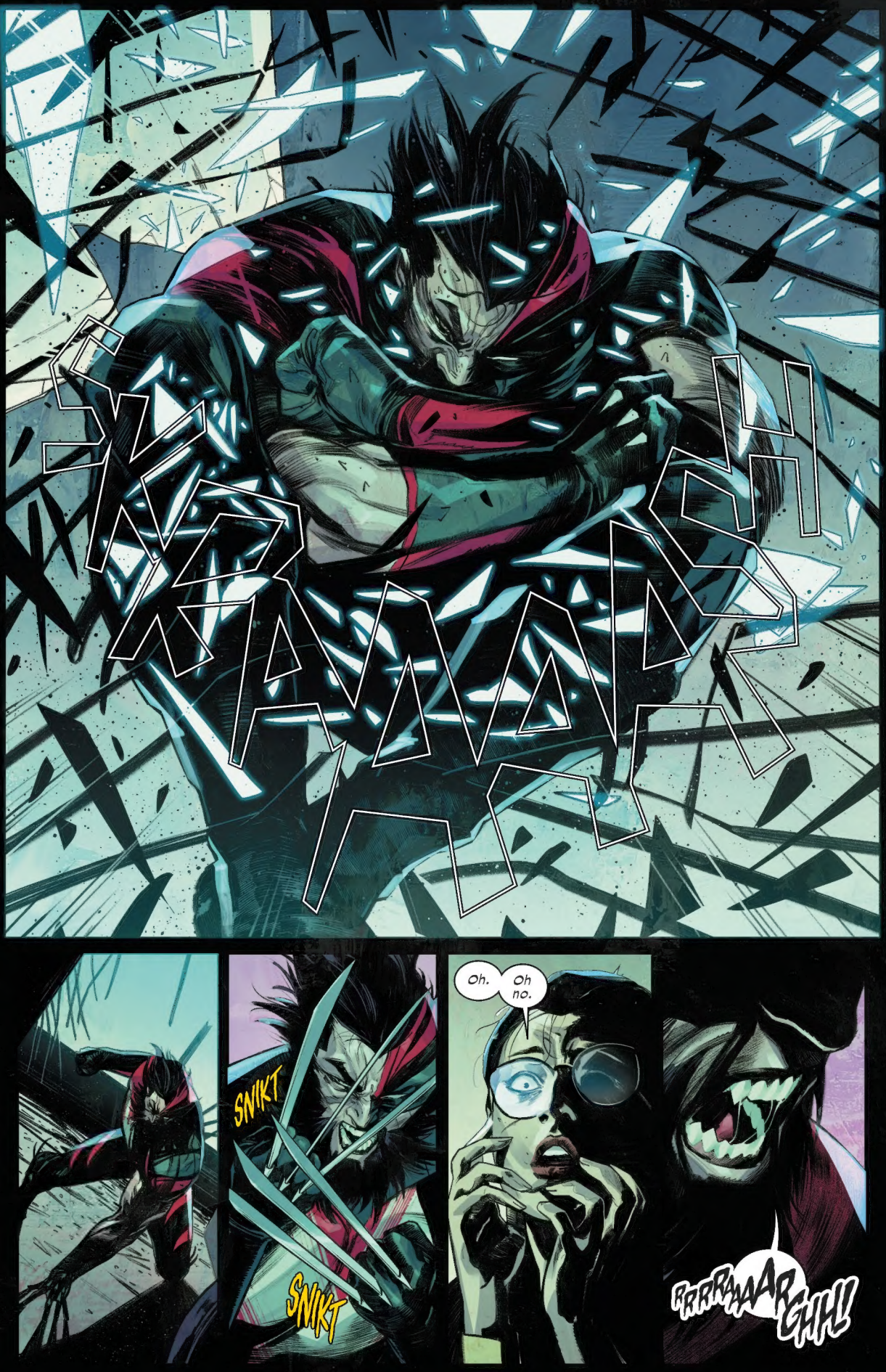

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
12
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA
DEC. 2025 | RATED T+

The skies over Moscow, E.R.
Deja vu.
That's what they call it.
Keep feelin' like I'm livin' the same day again n' again.
Same nightmare.
Every time I feel I get on top...
...somethin' comes n' smacks me back down again.
It's like the universe's against me. Tellin' me to sit down n' shuddup.
But me, I never cared much for bein' pushed 'round, told what to do 'r who to do it for...
...guess it's just in my nature.
An' there ain't no one left but me n' the bucket 'a bolts, so it's up to me to call the play.
Cover me.
CLIK
The guy with the bad temper. The guy with the knives in his knuckles.
The guy with an ax the size of the Republic to grind...

Sounds familiar.
Reminds me of somethin' me n' Victor used to say: same [redacted], different day.
Guess it's my M.O.
So here I go again.
Deja vu.
Comin' right at ya.

--but the Phoenix Specimen has been *rejecting protocol*, Director. Without the Xavier Specimen to--
Doctor Lysenko...
...*harvesting* the Phoenix Specimen? This is the most *powerful* mutant we have at our disposal. If she--
It. I think it is the only logical choice, Director. If we cannot rely on the specimen to follow protocol, then we must find a way for it to be...*useful.*
With the Opposition gone, this new X-S unit could control the--
We do not know that the Opposition is gone. The riots have quieted, and we have cut off the Opposition's head.
Still, a headless chicken can run...
Regardless, I worry that dissecting our greatest asset for *parts* would be premature and might--
Director...
Yes...?
What... what is that in the sky...?


SKRAAARSH
SNIKT
SNIKT
Oh.
Oh no.
RRRRAAARGHH!

RAAAA--
My God, it's--
AR EH!
SHUUNK
Nnnyahh!
SHLICK
...uik...
I--I-- X-S! X-S, p-protect me!
PANG

...RRRRAAAHH...
FSSSSSSZZZHHHH
Intruder, halt.
Gnn--

Nn...
Intruder--
Yeah, yeah...
--halt.
FSSSSSZZZZ
Hnn--I heard ya the first time.
RAAARRGHH--!
SHHIINNNK
N-no... No, it... It can't...

It's out of control! The optic blast will--
SHLUNK
RAARGH!
You...
You got a lotta lives you owe me...
Gnn--I'll...I'll d-do whatever y-you say...
Ain't that a trip...
Yer gonna take me to the woman whose voice I heard in my head.
Yer gonna take me to the Phoenix Specimen.

The elevator at the end of the hall--
Better be sure...
Prostovich, Alonya. Destination: Cerebellum. Code: K-7-M-9.
Da. Odnu minutku, pozhaluysta.
SHINK
!
Gonna keep these here till I see where we're goin'. Call it a *contingency*.
I swear-- *we are going to her. Please.*
Guess I got me some... *trust issues.*

SNFF
SNFF
Somethin' smells rotten down here...
But when you're involved...
Please, I--
I guess you ain't noticed...
...you ain't in a position to ask for favors.
Go. Open the [redacted] door.
O-okay...
TNG-TNG

SHRRRRIK
She is in there.
Winter Soldier, meet the Phoenix Specimen...
What're you doin' to her?
She is one of the most powerful mutants I have ever come across.
We used her as an antenna, sending out signals to control our various agents. You...you were one of them.
You...you still talk like we ain't creatures with thoughts n' feelin's 'r souls... But it should be you up there. You're the least human 'a everyone in this room...
Lower her!
NOW!
Y-yes, I--
TAK-A-TAK-A-TAK

KRRRRIIIIIK
SSSSSSRRRRRRR
Hh--
Howdy, lady.

I...I've heard your voice in m' head.
Even though I was doin' awful things...
...terrible things...
...it was the one thing that centered me. Made me...feel *home.*
I...I can't describe it exactly. I...
-SNFF-
-SNFF-
What's that smell...? Do you smell that? Almost smells like--
Gulk--!
Brimstone...?
There is a reason for this...
HK--
Director Prostovich, you are helping the enemy steal Republic property? Did you ***really*** think you could walk away from this unscathed?
WUMP
WUMP

Helluva time for a family reunion...
WUMP WUMP WUMP
Family...?
WUMP WUMP WUMP
Do not speak to me of family!
WUMP WUMP WUMP
KRAAAAK
Gnn--
Hh--
WHOOM

This was once our most fearsome asset, Illyana. This puny thing.
Hrrk--
I almost feel sorry for him, brother. First, we kill his playmates, then his doctor...
Ahhh---
Tsk. To think of the resources we spent on this failure.
So...
Hk--
...small.
you, big boy.
SNIK
SHKREEEE
Nyaaah--!

Hrrr--
You dare?!
Oh, c'mon, you two fascist [redacted]...
Ahhhh--!
Nyahhh--!
...make my [redacted] day!

SHING
WHAAAM
Nn--
Rrrrr--
I tire of these games!
Brother, you forget, the Winter Soldier is a wild beast...
...and a wild beast must be tamed by its master.

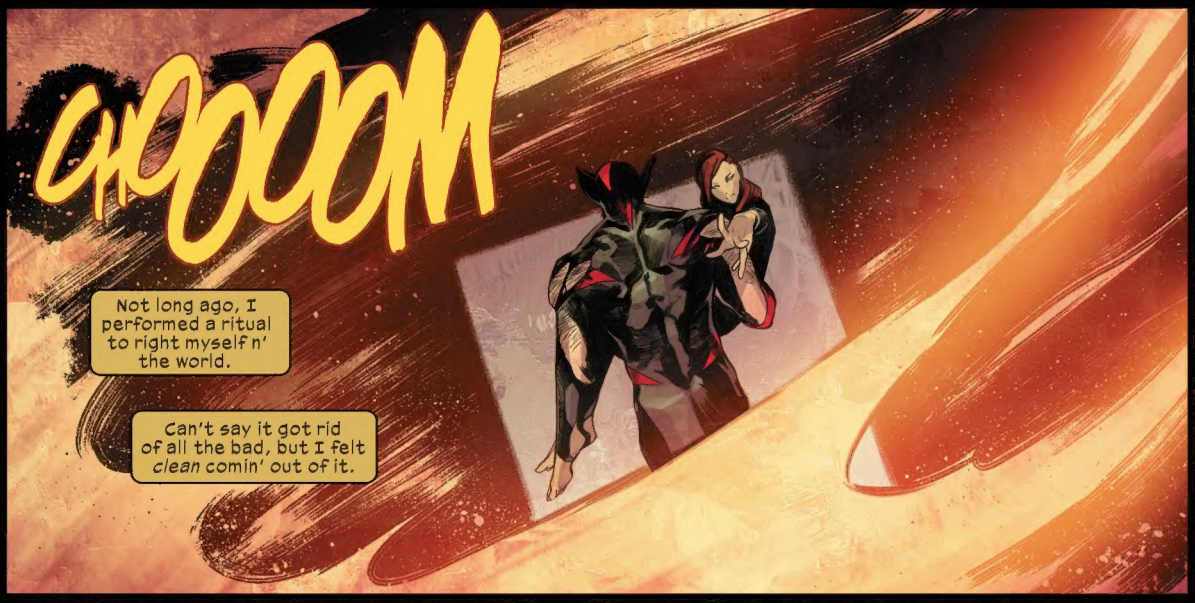
Master...? You think you--
SSSSSSS
HHHHHHHH
What the--?
FWIP-
WIP-
WIP
Nn--
R-r-r-rRRAHH!
See? You can be tamed.
Brother, do you have anything to say to this... creature?
Creature indeed...
Nnyahh--
Now...
...let us talk.

Hnn...? Sister... I... I cannot move...
GAAAAHHH--!
Brother! What is--?
Hnn--
My...my head--
AHHHHH--!
I can't--
Brother! Wh-what is happening to you?!
IT... BURRRNS!!!

Oh [redacted].
Brother! Tell me...tell me what to do, I--
GOOOOoooOOo--!
SSSSSSSSS
Ruuuunnnn... Sister... Ruuuunnnnnnn...
Saaaaaaave ouuuuur faaaaaaaamily...
GAAAAHHH-d!
B-Brother...?

Go. Flee, child.
Begone.
I go, witch...for my brother, I go...
...but this? This is not over...
FWOOOSH

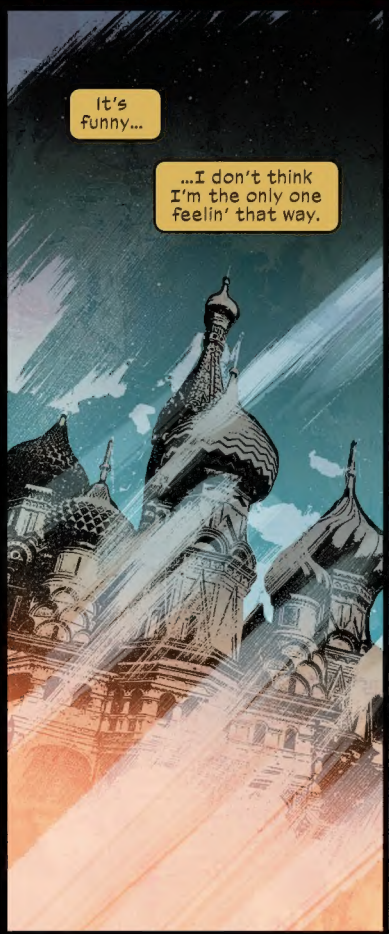
Nn...
I...
NnnnNnnn...
Hey.
C'mon. Let's get outta here.


GHOOOOM
Not long ago, I performed a ritual to right myself n' the world.
Can't say it got rid of all the bad, but I felt *clean* comin' out of it.

GHOOOOM
As we walk outta this place...this place that took our bodies, our minds, and warped them, turned 'em against us...against our friends...
GHOOOOM
...I get a similar feelin'.

GHOOOOM
I don't know if it'll get rid of all the bad, but it'll go a long way to helpin'.

And a little help's better than none at all. I've learned that the hard way.


It's funny...
...I don't think I'm the only one feelin' that way.

But that's that broken record.
Plays again n' again n' again.

War n' peace. Peace n' war. A dance 'tween the two. One leads--the other follows.

But for how long can people take the bad as a matter 'a course without wonderin' if there's somethin' better? Somethin' else?

We got a habit 'a not tossin' the record when it's broke.
We like to try n' fix things. Find those same grooves. Even if we know it ain't possible.

Maybe that's the *deja vu* I keep talkin' 'bout.
Just a magic trick. An *illusion*.

Maybe I'm trickin' myself now...
...but I like to think this's somethin' different.
Somethin' *new.*
Look at me. *Another broken record.* But maybe I like it that way.
How's that fer *deja vu?*
NEXT: ROAD TO ENDGAME!

BREAKING NEWS ***EXCLUSIVE***

KREMLIN BURNS, REPUBLIC FALLS INTO CHAOS

Published December 12, 2025, 10:14 a.m. ET

❝ 616K Comments

READ THE LATEST ON **Page 8**

ONLINE PHOTOS EMERGE OF THE KREMLIN UNDER SEIGE

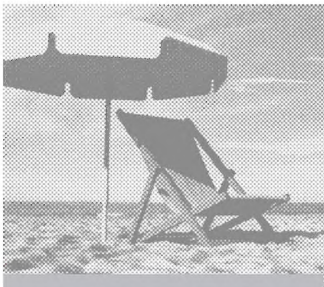
Shocking images emerged from the Eurasian Republic this morning as Moscow residents awoke to find themselves thrust into a significant moment in history. Flames and smoke rose from the Kremlin, signaling a seeming end to the rule of the Rasputin and Rossovich regime in volatile fashion.

Notably, the Republic's leaders have remained mysteriously absent, leaving the Republic's citizenry untethered from their rule. Further chaos developed as soldiers abandoned posts and citizens took to the streets with fists raised in seeming support of the Republic's adversaries, the so-called terrorist organization known as the Opposition--which last month was revealed to be led by former leader Mikhail Rasputin. The silence from the Republic's leaders as to the nature of the attacks and the status of the government and its leaders has thrown the region into chaos and left many to question whether the leaders are alive or dead and, if alive, their whereabouts.

The Republic had recently announced the destruction of the Opposition, providing images of anonymous crumbled structures—but without significant proof, many questioned the veracity of the claim. The developments this morning from Moscow have sent shock waves through the Republic, with many theorizing the attack on the Kremlin and the apparent toppling of the government was perpetrated by the Opposition and thus evidence that the Republic had fabricated the group's destruction to quell protests and quiet dissent.

There has been no official statement yet from the Republic government or from military leaders. Sources have reported Republic officials urgently fleeing the city and burning or discarding documentation as they left their offices and government-appointed homes. According to these sources, the Republic's leaders were last seen the day prior to the Kremlin's burning but have not been seen on or leaving the premises since. At this point, no organization foreign or domestic has claimed responsibility for the attack.

This is a developing story and will be updated with new information as it becomes available.



VIDEO WILL PLAY AFTER AD

AD 2 OF 2